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May 1, '82

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W. W. WHITE, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Office, East end of Phenix Block, up stairs, Ravenna, O. Resi-dence, on Fratt Street, west side, first house south of Main. 110-6m. LESSONS AND MENTAR ON 1 of one of Through the Snow.

For what should I watch when the snow lies For what should I watch when the snow lies white
On the top of the distant hill?
For what should I ligten when all is hush'd And when even the brook is still?
I wait, for I know that my love will come, On some errand of mercy bent, And my lady's face will be glad and bright With the charm of a sweet content
So I wait for the crackle of frozen snow, For a step that setteth my heart aglow, For a voice whose music too well I know, As my lady comes through the snow.

know she will come, for the snow is hard I know she will come, for the snow is hard
When it lies at the poor man's door,
And therefore my love with her gentle heart
Thinks the rich should befriend the poor.
So not vainly shall I for her coming wait,
And perchance it may even be
My lady shall learn from to-day to own
That her pity should reach to me.
So I wait for the crackle of frozen snow,
For a step that setteth my heart sglow,
For a voice whose music too well I know,
As my lady comes through the snow.

And then when she comes through the crisp white snow
Will she meet me with glad surprise?
Ah! then, shall I read what my heart would An: then, shall I read what my heart would know
In the gleam of ber sweet blue eyes?
I know she will give me at least a smile,
And my heart in its light shall glow,
For love, in its warmth, can defy the cold,
So I wait for the crackle of frezen snow,
For a step that setteth my heart aglow,
For a voice whose music too well I know,
As my lady comes through the snow.

## BY HER OWN FAULT.

Miss Dillingham was dead and Miss curtis was in tears. She sat up in her own room sobbing bitterly while the last sad offices were being performed. She had good reason to weep, poor soul, for she had lost her only friend on

"She died so suddenly, too," thought the hapless spinster, "that she made no provision for me. I know she would have left me something, and how thankful I should be for even a trifle a year. Silver Plated Ware Table Here I've had everything, and I'm just cast on the world as helpless as a baby. "For years I've just made her caps,

Meets the third Menday of each month, in Masonie Hall, Phenix Block.

M. H. CARTER, M. E. H. P. And Gift Novelties! and read aloud to her, and walked out with her, and driven out with her, and poured the tea, and made the puddings. poured the tea, and made the puddings, and been like her daughter; and how Standard Goods, Lowest Prices often she has said: Theresa, I'll not forget you.' She knew what it was to be single herself, but we neither of us counted on apoplexy. I fear she took too much old port and lived too high. I fear she did-poor thing! I was so fond All Necessaries for the Burial

"Gracious me! to think that dreadful sin of hers will get it all! The house of the Dead Furnished on short -all her money, and all the furniture, Notice and on the most Reasonand the dresses. able Terms, Considerate At-

"Everything is sealed up, and the china, and the ornaments! That nice cabinet! I declare, when I think of that oretty hanging cabinet! She'd have given Why, she meant to give mea legacy. Why, if I could ask her now, she'd say, 'Take it, Theresa.' I can hear her good old voice. She'll have that too, for the lawyer said, 'If no will was found, her next of kin would have everything.' I declare," said Miss Theresa Curtis, wiping her tears away, "I mean to have that cabinet. I'll get it and it will just go into one of my trunks. Miss Dillingham would say I was right, and I'll do it.

Miss Curtis having said this, arose and crept softly down into the dressingroom next the bedroom, where all was now so still and terrible. She took the cabinet from its nail, and crept upstairs and hid it in her trunk with a feeling that some one might be at her heels ready to call "stop thief!"

To be sure, she knew well enough that old Miss Dillingham would gladly have given her the cabinet; that her usin Spear was not a favorite, that the old lady would have preferred that she should take all she possessed to giving it to the person of whom she always spoke distastefully as "that Sally

But all the same, that silent creeping over the stairs, past the door where the watchers sat together that moment when she laid the cabinet in her trunk and covered it with folded garments, gave Miss Theresa Curtis a sense of having been a thief. She never forgot the action, or ceased to feel ashamed of it.

Time stalked away, using his scythe as usual. The funeral was over. Search was made for the will. Mrs. Spear was declared heiress to all, and Miss Curtis, who still occupied the house, was noti-

fied to leave. Fat Mrs. Spear waddled about the nouse and talked of the changes she Which we can GUARANTEE to our would make; and Theresa Curtis sought a cabman to convey her trunks to a cheap boarding-house.

She was five-and-forty, and had lived with Miss Dillingham for fifteen years. Her wages as companion had allowed her to accumulate a few pounds, but she had had "expectations." In her kind heart she never reproach-

ALL WOOL BLACK and COLOR'D CASHMERE, at very low prices. ed Miss Dillingham for having left them Black and Colored SILK VELVETS unfulfilled. And sometimes as she trotted about answering advertisements and failing to please, it occurred to her that when they met in heaven they would BLACK AND COLORED SILK have a great deal to talk over. "I know she's sorry she didn't make a will," thought poor Theresa, "and I

shall tell her just how Sally Speartook PASSAMENTRIES AND BEADED on herself. I'm sure she'll be glad I hid the cabinet." WILLED and BROCADED SILK And yet the deed troubled her. At last Theresa found a situation as LADIES' SACKING in all the New nursery governess. They were five BIG STOCK OF NOTIONS!

children to teach, dress, and walk out with. They had been used to a cherrycheeked, light-handed girl, and teased the serious middle-aged woman all day long. Still she bore it, until at last HOSIERY for Ladies, Gents and mamma declared that she had no discipline, and once more she went in search KID, SILK and LISLE THREAD She found an old lady who wanted a

companion, but, alas! someone unlike good Miss Dillingham-a fashionable old lady who desired to have her hair dressed in the latest style, and to have her lap-dog curled and combed; who went to balls presumably to chaperon her granddaughters, and returned in the early morning expecting to find her "companion" wide awake. Oil Shades, Window Fixtures, Curtain

Dress-making, embroidery, and lacemaking were required; reading until any hour of the night when the old lady Ladies' and Gents' Summer Underby chance retired early. And all ended in an ignominous reproof and dismissal. Large stock of Ginghams, Prints, After this a school received Miss Theresa in its bosom.

She endeavored to teach the English

branches, and received no salary. Finally, a sheriff appeared on the scene, and the poor lady fled before him with her trunks; and so from year to year illluck pursued her, until, in the end, it We cordially invite the public occurred to her to "go out nursing." to give us a call, as we feel confident Having a kind heart and a light step, she managed to live at this. It was a we can SELL GOODS AS LOW AS ANY HOUSE IN THIS COUNTY. hard life, but she kept it up for 5 years; and all this while the cabinet still remained where she had put it, in the bot-

om of her black trunk. It was the yellow one that she carried about with her; the black one was stored in the garret-room in which she slept when not engaged. Sometimes she looked at it, and always with shame and contrition. Scrupulously moral all her life before, she had at last broken a moral law. Religious as a woman could he until that day she had at least gracked a commandment.

with a door which remained always locked. The key had not been in it tel there. when she carried it upstairs. There were also several shelves and drawers, and it was very handsome; but when that "a gentleman should only offer his Theresa had a room to put it in, she left arm to his wife. The only time feared questions; and when she had when a lady is placed on a gentleman's none, naturally a cabinet was useless.

This garret was a mere abiding-place the position indicates subjection." It is for a day or two at a time; and for this now in order for hen-pecked paragraphshe had lost her clear conscience—for 'ers to remark that the subjection is of

At last, nine years after Miss Dillingham's death, the final blow came. Poor Miss Curtis having nursed a patient happily through a fever, succumbed to it, and was taken to a hospital.

There in the delirium of fever, the eabinet grew to be of immense import-She talked of it, raved of it, accused

herself of theft, and finally opened her heart to the old clergyman who had been called to inquire into her troubled con-The delirium had passed and she was very feeble, but she managed to tell her

"You see," she said, "I thought dear Miss Dillingham would have liked me to have it, but after a while I began to feel that it was Mrs. Spear's-that I was a thief. It's worn on me, and lately I've dreamt of Miss Dillingham. She comes and says: Why did you do it, Theresa? She comes and says: 'Unlock the cabinet.' Once she said only: 'What a pity? 'What a pity!' I feel as if I'd lost my soul. Dr. Good, won't you help me to undo what I've done? Won't you

Mrs. Spear to come over, and I'll give "That may perhaps be the best way, if it troubles you so." said the old man, "if you think you did wrong."

And he hurried away to see that what she had asked was done.

have the cabinet brought here and ask

He brought her the cabinet, and he summoned Miss Dillingham's heiress, who arrived fatter and joliier than ev-

The old clergyman told the story tend-erly, and Mrs. Spear listened, wiping "Why, Theresa Curtis, I'm sure you were quite welcome," she said, "I missed the cabinet, but I supposed Cous-

in Dillingham had given it to you. Keep it; keep it." "No; take it," sobbed Miss Curtis. " know I stole it, say what you may." She pushed the cabinet feebly toward the lady in her velvets and brocades,

and the latter took it. "Why, now, how particular!" said ne. "I'll do it to please you. And when you get well you must make me a visit. I declare I've got the key of that cabinet on my key-ring. Never knew what it belonged to. There's something

in it. Let's see what it is."

She unlocked the door of the shining little case, taking the key from her pocket to do so, and a little letter ease feil ont, and it was a letter. It was addressed to Miss Theresa Curtis. "Why, you've left a letter here, said

Mrs. Spear cheerfully. "Have you got another key?" "A letter?" cried poor Theresa, turn-ing frightfully pale. "Read it to me, Dr. Good."

"It is a perfect will," remarked the

been sufficient." Mrs. Spear sank into a chair. Theresa Curtis tried to lift herself on her el-"I've been rich all this weary time." she said, "and if I'd left the cabinet

clergyman, looking on the other side of

the paper. "Doubtless it would have

alone the will would have been found. See what I did. Take warning!" Take warning! She sank back. "Why, the money and everything is have no time to devote to those yours now," said Mrs. Spear dolefully. "I'm not one to go against the will of

the dead. Though why she disliked me I don't know. It's startling, but -Fil give up everything 1-why, Theresa Curtis, what is it?" Miss Curtis was pointing straight be-

"Don't you see her?" she said. "Don't you hear her? She says: 'I've come for you, Theresa-I always told you what a goose you were.' I've-yes, I'm coming, dear, I'm coming." She paused. An utter silence followed, and the nurse stepped forward softly and laid a handkerchief across her

She was dead.

Errors of Etiquette. The lady who attempts to keep pace with the fashions must needs be extremely careful as to every particular in her costuming, as to cut and quality of each garment, and as to when, how and where to wear them.

There are ten thousand laws as inexorable as those of the Medes and Persians, of which fashion demands observance concerning the most minute and trifling of the multitudinous details that go toward the make-up of the fashion-able woman.

For example a late number of a wellknown fashion journal says: "Annie of Austria collarettes are suitable only for matinee jackets. Turkish fez caps are worn only as breakfast caps." Apropos of these edicts of fashion, an incident: Seated near a couple of ladies at the Grand the other night we overheard a portion of their conversation. Said one; "You notice that I have on

an Annie of Austria collarette.' "Yes," responded the other, "what could you have been thinking about, my dear? You know they are only worn at matinees. "Of course I do, and I felt so morti-I don't see how I came to make

such an awful blander. What in the world will people think? But I am aiways doing something dreadful; the other day I went down to dinner with my fez eap on. Just think of it, wearing a breakfast cap to dinner! Did you ever hear anything so radiculous in your life?

And the other lady vowed that she never had. A brutal fellow next to us who had listening to this conversation, turned to us, and in a voice distinctly audible to the ladies, said: "Queer what funny mistakes a man

will make about his toilet. You wouldn't believe it now! but it's a fact that I've come here to-night with my suspenders on wrong side out." "Great Cæsar! is that so?" we ejacu-"Yes," said he, "and I never felt so

shamed in my life. But I've done worse things than that." "Impossible!" "Yes, sir; only last Sunday I went to church with my opera hat on, and the next night I took in a variety show in my Sunday boots," and then the horrid things went out to get a drink .-

Pelee Island, Lake Erie, the southernsmall fruits, figs, almonds, and cotton.
The last product, incredible as it may pression. When the Indian came one seem, has been raised for several sea- day and announced, 'Me found a two The cabinet was square and made of ebony. It had a central receptacle,

Cincinnati Saturday Night.

A London society publication says a very temporary nature.

How he Tracked the Money. More than fifty years ago there lived near London a Mr. Field, a widower, with seven interesting children, and holding a position in the Bank of England something analogous to that of teller, so-called, in the banks of this country. Making up his accounts one day, he found himself nine thousand pounds short, about forty-five thousand lollars. As he or his securities were liable for all losses or defalcation, this misfortune was to him absolute ruin. One who has occasion to visit the Bank of England to exchange a large

note for smaller ones, or for gold, goes to a desk and writes his name and adlress on the back of the note. He then takes it to a wicket, or opening, and presents it for examination. A large ard is taken down, and, if correct, a mark is made on the note. Then to another wicket, where a like examination is made. Then to another place, in a continual line. A small portion is torn off the note and cast into a basket, and on a slip of paper an order is given on the next place, and you receive your

new notes, or gold.

Mr. Field could only imagine that in giving notes in exchange he might have given ten one-thousand notes for onenundreds, which would leave him minus nine thousand pounds. He rushed to the basket of refuse notes and found one of one thousand pounds. On the back was the name of a Mr. Brown. and the address, Turk's Head Inn. Mr. Brown was a traveller, then, and might be already gone from that house. He reached the inn, with what speed may be imagined, and found a coach there, filled with passengers, and just about to leave the yard. Breathless with anxiety, e approached the window of the coach and inquired if any gentleman by the name of Brown was within.

"My name is Brown," said a pleasant face: "why do you ask?" "Did you change a thousand-pound note at the Bank of England to-day?"

"Have you the notes given in exchange?" "I have, just as you gave them to On examination there were found ten notes of one-thousand pounds each

much to the astonishment of Mr. Brown. Medical Education.

[Extract from the proceedings in a trial for damages for malpractice in dentistry in New York City.] A motion at this stage by Dr. Miller's lawyer to dismiss the complaint was denied and Dr. Miller was called in his own defense. Any dentist, he said, would have extracted Mr. Murphy's tooth. He had a certificate in surgery The clergyman opened the letter.

"DEAR THERESA," it began, "I feel a strange presentiment that I shall die soon. It I should not leave a will you it have nothing. On the other side of this sheet I have made it as well as I knew how. All is left to you. I have nobody else, and I do not love Sally Spear. If this queer feeling passes off I'll send the profession, and with a Mr. Saun-

"Did you ever work as a barber?" "That has nothing to do with this

Question repeated. "I did work as a barber, but it was a ong time ago.' The witness said he never practiced

urgery; he only learned it to fall back upon in case he needed it. Do you know what the patella is?" The word patella had to be spelled repeatedly before the witness could catch it; then he replied: "I have got so much business to attend to that I

"Do you know what the ulna is?" "Well, I do, but I cannot recollect just at present." "Can you tell where the pelvis is?"
"I don't know," he replied, after an

nterval of hesitation. "Didn't they teach you anything about bones where you attended colleg Europe? After long pondering-"Well, they have bones.

"Well, Doctor, so much for surgery. Now, what was your diagnosis when you looked into Murphy's mouth and saw his teeth?" Witness made no reply, and looked

"Do you understand what diagnosis means "I do not. Murphy's tooth was loose hen I took it out. "Do you mean to tell this jury that he tooth was loose when you pulled

part of the alveolar process or plate of the jaw-bone with it?" "It was loose," "Do you know what deciduous teeth

"Decidnous teeth?" "Have you never heard of deciduous teeth?" "I don't know." "Have you never heard of the first eeth of infants?" "I hade heard of permanent and temporary teeth."

"Do you know the technical term of "I do. It's a process."

"Did you ever hear of the inferior maxilla? "The what?" "The inferior maxilla?"

"I never heard of it." "Do you know how many maxillary ones there are?" "I don't know."

Mrs. Miller, the dentist's wife, testified to Mrs. Murphy having called to state her husband's distressed condition, and to her (Mrs. Miller, not the doctor) having prescribed alum and camomile poulticing for Mr. Murphy's cheeks. Dr. Carlo Imperatori, of 505 Pearl street, was asked if he knew Dr. Milller's reputation as a dentist. He replied that it was very good. The jury gave Mr. Murphy a verdict for \$300.—New York News.

Fatal Monotony. There are exceptional natures that eem to love sameness and hate variety, at that must always be stunted nature that clings to a dead level of life; and it is probable that an actual and literal monotony of scene for any length of time, even if the scenery were not entirely cheerless, would exhaust the dullest soul. A friend of Lieut. Danenhower, of the ill-fated Jeannette, put the question to him. -"Among all the privations of your

Arctic sojourn which seemed to be felt the most? "I think we were more worried and lepressed by the sameness and dreariness of the scene-the utter solitudethan anything else. To go upon deck every day and look out upon the same vast, endless waste of ice—it was that which we appeared to feel the most. most land in Canada, possesses a cli- The utter monotony and dreariness, afmate which produces superior wine, ter awhile, affected the spirits of some, goes for his hat, is much surprised not sugar cane, peanuts, sweet potatoes, all and they would go aside, so as not to into find it, climbs up and looks down af-

> "And how did this depressing life affect the appearance of the men-did it blanch their hair, reduce their flesh, or were its effects otherwise percepti-"Collins' hair turned very gray before

> the retreat, but DeLong, strange to say, grew very stout; Collins also grew stouter for a time, I think."

perior to the velvet chalk which, packed in square boxes, has the size and shape of a ball two inches in diameter, and is sold for ten cents by all druggists. No gelatine or other substance is used upon the face before applying the chalk, which must afterwards be rubbed off dry, and then a coat of cold cream or any lubricating substance will prevent any future roughness.

Living Statues.

an evening, or more successful means

of making money for church or charita-

ble purposes, can be found than in this delightful pastime, which has been just-

y considered very difficult of execution.

The simple processes which have long

been kept secret are now given to the

public for the first time, and if careful-

y followed by persons of taste and

The actors must, of course, be grace-

ful and also have a clear conception of

the sentiment of their parts, as the ex-

pression of face often shows through

After a long trial of many articles for

whitening the face, nothing is found su-

the powder which covers it.

No more interesting way of spending

MODELS.

The best cast for most performances is four ladies; one of them very tall, one short and two of medium height, one large muscular man, and one gir about ten years old. These performers can fill all the parts, as they resemble each other so closely when whitened, that little is gained by substituting others for the various groups.

The man wears a suit of cotton tights,

with cotton gloves sewed on the sleeves, a kilted shirt of cotton flannel reaching to the knee and a skull-cap of the same material. Two cotton sheets will be needed for his drapery; a hole is ripped in the middle of one through which his head is thrust. The corner of the sheet is brought to the front, and the sides hooped up to the shoulders, thus forming a Roman toga.

The child wears a plain night-dress, the waist being bound by a tape over which the dress is allowed to fall until

it takes up enough to only reach the knees. Cotton gloves are sewed into the sleeves, and a tight cap made of cotton flannel covers the head. The ladies wear tight white cotton waists high in the neck, the sleeves being made of the legs of cotton stockings

them after they have been tightly fitted to the arms. The caps are made of cotton cloth and braids: bands and waves are made of cotton wadding to change the coiffure when needful.

with cotton gloves sewed firmly into

In draping the first sheet is tied around the waist over a tape to form a scant skirt of the lower or inner half of the sheet, the hem of which tonches the floor. The left hand corner of the front half of this sheet is then fastened to the right shoulder, and the other corner is n also brought up in front, and the end carried to the back and fastened at the waist. A large knot is then tied in the corner of the second sheet, which is fastened in front of the left shoulder and the sheet is drawn across the knees in front, and the end fastened in the same way as the first sheet. Beautiful folds will be the result, which can be stroked into such positions as may be desired after a study of drapery from any good models, and when the figures are placed in different attitudes the drapery thus arranged will constantly fall into new and graceful folds of itself.

As a variety of good subjects may be found in art journals and photographs, it will only be needful to add a few examples of different groups.

Two tables four feet long are placed in the centre of the room with another table of the same size upon them; a box two and a half feet long and one foot high stands on this table, and another box of about the same size stands on the floor in the centre of the room in front of the whole. The pedestal is draped with cotton sheets, and a black curtain or shawl is hung behind it.

The following are some specimen THE MONUMENTAL GROUP. The man stands on the top box in an attitude of making an address, with his right hand extended, his left slightly curved and heavily draped with a sheet thrown over it in straight folds. On the top table at his left a female figure sits representing History writing on a tablet, and at his right, on the table, a tall figure stands at a high cross with her left arm behind it, and her right hand holding to the bar. At the other end of the long table another lady stands bending forward as if strewing flowers, with her right hand, from a large basket which she holds in her On the lower box in front a lady

bends above a child which clings to her with its arms around her waist. SIMPLE SIMON IN THE ART GALLERY. The stage represents an art exhibiition. On the top table is a man with a huge spear. On the lower table at his left, a lady with hat and rake like a gleaner is seen, while on his right another lady is placed behind a table which stands on end so that her head and shoulders alone are visible. This table being covered with sheets makes her look like a classic bust. The two other ladies stand near the front of the stage, one on the right, and the other opposite her on the left, each being sed on a small box covered with

white. Simon enters left, meets Pieman right, asks for pie in motion by pointing to his mouth as if hungry. Pieman wants money, Simon nods his head. Seizes pie and runs off. Pieman pursues him, but he hides behind statue at left and Pieman sadly goes out.

Simon comes gaily forward eating pie. Being then pleased at sight of the statues, he puts pie on the table, takes out a catalogue and studies the figures carefully. The male statue slowly picks up pie and eats it. Simon sees him just at the last moment, and climbs up to try to get to the pie. He shows fight; statue is immovable, but when Simon turns his back the statue pushes him down to the floor.

Simon is very angry, but the statue

DENOUEMENT.

perfectly unconsci-

Simon goes forward, takes out snuffbox and opens it in front of stage. Statue at right sneezes; Simon pauses, when statue at left sneezes. then goes to look at the classic bust, when the man statue knocks his hat off with his spear; Simon tries in vain to find who did it, as the statue is immovable again. As the statue pays him no attention, Simon picks up his old hat and places it on the head of the classic bust and contemplates it with delight but as soon as his back is turned the bust stoops down into the frame, and the hat disappears with her. Simon

ter it. The man pushes him with his spear and he rolls over on to the stage. The gleaner rakes him with her rake and he | either of them run me wild." looks up, but she is again still. Simon other said: "That was just the way advances with great consternation to the front, when the right statue glides small mouth. The doctor gave her slowly toward him and seizes his arm. morphine, and she imagined some one Left statue also advances, puts her arm through his left, and the trembling Simon is led off at the right mid shouts of Jake was a wicked, profane old sinner, laughter from the audience, who cannot resist the curious spectacle of the soleron statues thus in motion. - Youth's

A Possible Country.

Alaska has been set down as nearly s

worthless country, yet it has already re-

turned nearly a quarter of the original cost in rents of the seal fishery. Re-

cently samples of an extraordinary yield

of potatoes have been furnished, prov-

ing that the country is not worthless.

The extraordinary yield of potatoes in

southern Alaska is evidence that the

country will produce other crops, espe

judgment, these plain directions will enable them to almost rival classic marcially oats, rye, flax, and probably bar-ley. In short, it will produce about as great a variety as in the northern part of Maine. Not only will Alaska produce potatoes, oats, peas, cabbages and a great variety of vegetables, but we have found out that it is the cranberry field of the northwest coast. The best cranberries of the world grow there now, and there can hardly be a limit to the business. Already shipments have been made. The Alaska cranberry is coming to the front. Chicago beef may be pressed into Atlantic cities; but the Alaska cranberry will be first used to supply California, then it will be pushed into the interior, and it will finally reach the Atlantic States, The climate, soil and all other conditions are suitable to the growth of this fruit. It is already growing there in a wild state. Now, a country where the sea and rivers abound in the choicest fish, and where game is so abundant that considerable population can be supported on these articles, is not a poor country by any means. We refer now to southern Alaska-to a country which is larger than California, and which ought, at least, to have the advantage of a territorial government. Probably no country has been more misrepresented as to its resources than Alaska. Little by little we are finding out the extent of natural resources. No account has yet been taken of the immense wealth of timber, and very little of the minerals which are known to exist. It is a country that will keep. It ought, however, to be treated decently. Men who go there

land Plain Dealer. ought to have some protection for life and property. It might as well be an accepted fact now, in apite of all misrep-resentations, that Alaska is rich in natural resources-that it ought to have end of the week. a territorial organization, or at least courts which can administer justice in a decent way. Potatoes and cranberries the best in the world, and salmon so abundant that they can be pitchforked out of streams, and yet a considerable number of newspaper men and politi-"God bless me!" exclaimed the othcians are continually asserting that the

Standard.

country is good for nothing!-Portland

What Surgery Can Do. The London Lancet, in publishing its record of the progress of medicine in its many departments during the last year, gave some of the more prominent points connected with surgery. Some of the operations seem almost miraculous, and were regarded as impossible previous to actual experiment. No region of the body is now considered beyond the

scope of surgery. Its most marked triumphs relate to the internal organs and cavities. What has rendered the operations comparatively safe is the use of antiseptics-fluids that prevent putrefaction in the wounds. Hitherto carbolic acid has been the chief agent used. But this proved more or .less dangerous-sometimes fatally so—in other directions.

A much safer and equally effective substitute has been found in what is called eucalyptol, which is obtained from the

encalyptus tree. Abscesses of the liver have been freev and successfully cut into and drained. Large parts of the stomach have been cut out, including even the pylorus, which is the more highly organized part of the stomach that shuts in the food until digestion is carried to a certain extent, and then opens and pours it into the intestines.

Entrances have been made through the walls of the stomach for the regular introduction of food in cases where the esophagus (gullet) has been closed by Two pieces embracing the entire cir-

in length, the other five, have been cut out from the large intestine—the colon. In all such cases the divided parts are brought together and sewed, the stitches becoming soon absorbed after the healng is complete. Considerable progress has been made towards ascertaining the exact spot

where the brain and nervous system may be affected, thus facilitating the reaching of disease. It has been found that bone can be transplanted and aid in the formation of new bone; and more wonderful still, that sponge can be grafted into large wounds, and be a porous support for the granulations (the new flesh particles) while they are filling the cavities.

An Astonished Conductor-"Get aboard, old limpy, said a perconductor to an aged, plainly dressed lame man, standing on the platform waiting for the signal to depart; "get aboard, old limpy, or you'll be left."

At the signal, the old gentleman quietly stepped aboard and took a seat by him-When the conductor, on taking up the tickets, came to bim and de manded his fare, he replied,-

"I do not pay fare on this road." "Then I will put you off at the next station." The conductor passed off, and a passenger who had seen the transaction said

"Did you know that old gentleman?" "No, I did not." "Well, it is Mr. - the President of this road." The conductor changed color and bit his lips, but went on and finished taking

up tickets. As soon as he was done, he

returned to "old limpy" and said, "Sir, I resign my position as conduc-"Sit down here, young man, I do not wish to harm you; but we run this road for profit, and to accommodate the publie: and we make it an invariable rule to treat every person with perfect civility, whatever garb he wears or whatever infirmity he suffers. This rule is imperative on every one of our employes. I shall not remove you for what you prise. have done, but it must not be repeat-

This is a true story. The "old limpy' was the Hon. Erastus Corning, of New York, who has been dead now over ten years. He was a member of Congress for eight years, and one of the leading railroad capitalists of the United States. That conductor never addressed another passenger as "old limpy."

Troubled by Jake Martin's Mouth. We heard some ladies talking at the was complaining of headache. One suggested morphine. Another suggested bromide. "No," she replied, gested bromide. "No," she replied,
"I can't take bromide or morphine had unscrewed her head and put old Jake Martin's on in place of it. Old and had an awful big mouth, and the from cursing. - Hartwell Sun.

Gen. Meade's Little Friend.

When in command at Atlanta Gen. Meade was quite popular, and visiting in the highest circles of Southern society, was a particularly welcome guest at the house of Dr. Lawsche's parents. A bright, prattling little girl of 5 years, of a neighboring family, under the influ-ence of her old nurse, had imbibed a mortal fear and hatred of the "terrible Yanks." One evening at a social gathering, a young lady present, in a spirit of mischief, asked the enfant terrible, "What are you?" "I'se a webel," was the quick reply. "Well, who's a Yank?" was the next question' and before any one could interpose the child answered. "Old Meade!" The good-natured General laughed heartily at this, and taking the child on his lap, for she was very fond of him, told her that he was "Old Meade." The child, looking into his face, in an incredulous voice, asked:
"Is you "Old Meade?" "I'm Old
Meade!" Then followed a succession of screams as the child struggled to re lease herself while the General was convulsed with laughter. Standing in the middle of the room and looking the General straight in the face, her little form quivering with anger and excite-ment, she stamped her feet angrily and said: "I hate you 'Old Meade," I hate you!" Every one present, save the gallant soldier, felt deeply mortified. He never failed to inquire after his little enemy, and would send her presents. She would meet him on the streets after ward, but could never be induced to address him other than "How do you do, 'Old Meade?" Finally the little one's prejudice wore away, and meeting the soldier one day, in a meek voice, scarcely audible, saluted him, "How de you do, General?" "No, no," said Meade, turning quickly, "I'm not Gen. Meade, I'm 'Old Meade!" They eventu ally became very warm friends.-Cleve

Playing it on a Friend. The Rev. John J. Hughes, pastor of St. Jerome's Church, Mott Haven, has a brother who jokes. The brother went to the last Madison Square Garden walking match one night towards the

"Hallo, Mr. Hughes," said an acquaintance who met him at the door; 'what are you doing here?" "My brother Jack is in it," said Hughes. "I don't think he's going to

er. "Is it the elergyman?"? "The same," was the reply. "He has a turn that way. Do you know "I know of him," said the other; "but I never dreamed of this." "Will you do me a favor?" said Mr. Hughes. "My sister's baby died suddenly this morning, and I've been ar-

ranging about the inquest. I don't like to go in, and if you will kindly tell Jack that the coroner will be up in half an hour I'll be greatly obliged to you." 'll be glad to be of service to you. said the other, and he went in. "Which is Mr. Hughes?" he inquired.

"That's him over there in the blue tights." said the person addressed, pointing to "The Lepner."

Hughes was going round at top speed, puffing like a grampus. The innocent messenger stretched over the railing as he passed, and said in a

stage whisper:

"Mr. Hughes, the coroner'll be up in half an hour." Hughes pulled up and glared at him. and then got him by the collar and sent him flying.
"He nearly killed me," complained

the messenger to Father Hughes' broth-"Dear me," said Mr. Hughes; "you should have broken it to him gently.'

-New York Sun.

Mischief Made by a Clock. In a certain jeweler's store window on Merrimac street is a clock that for twenty years has been depended upon to regulate the rising of the sun and the going down of the same, so accurately has it registered the flight of time. cumference, the one about three inches | Thousands have set their watches by it, and many more have regularly depended upon it to rectify their judgment as to the probability of their catching a train or getting down to work on time. The other day, however, the ancient time-piece stopped, short, at 7:30 p. m., and the next morning was the innocent cause of a good deal of wasted energy. It was fun to watch the clerk, who was due at the store on or before 7:30, look at that clock as he came by about 7:15 and then break into a dead gallop for his destination. Then came two Boston clerks, who must take that 7:20 train, and who supposed they had plenty of time. One look at that dial, and they threw away their cigarettes and humped themselves in a frantic The sponge is believed to be gradually scramble for the depot. So for half an hour the circus procession continued to pass, until it was so late that the old clock showed the lie on its very face. Confidence has not yet been restored.

He Couldn't Stand a Boarding House Draft. "Hello, Dennis, how comes it that you are up here?" said a Virginian to a Gold Hiller yesterday afternoon, as the pair met in the portico of a C street temple of Bacchus.

"Faith," said Dennis, "have you not heard of the new dthraft at the Hill?" "Draft? No. At the Crown Point?" "No. Worse than that. It's a surface dthraft, an' the warst in the world." "A surface draft. Was you at work on the surface?" "Well, not exactly what you might

eall work, but a lot of us had purty good situations." "Surface situation? At what mine?" "Who said it was at a mine? It's warse than that. The dthraft was at my boarding-house. Twinty of us poor divils were athrafted this morning. The landlord cut off our heads without march. A dthraft in a mine a man can stand, but whin a dthraft gets into a man's boarding-house the cowld sthrikes to his stomach and dthrives hope from his heart. A man can put up wid a good dale from his landlord in the way of deficiencies about the table, but whin he makes a dtdraft he is done wid himit's the bomb-shell that breaks the camel's back."—Virginia City Enter-

A passage from a Chicago speech by Emery A. Storrs: "We must put the city of our soul where it belongs -away up on those shining eminences where, robed in white and throned above clouds, it shall be bathed in the perpetual sun-shine of eternal fame." Imagine Chieago, with its 50,000 saloons stuck on a hill and all painted white!-Philadelphia News.

An Old Hand at It. An Austin grocer grossly insulted breakfast table at the Boby House. One Mrs. Mose Schaumburg the other day, without intending it. She is an imthe scales, playfully requested the gro-cer to weigh her. As he adjusted the weights he remarked that she weighed one hundred and ninety pounds, which proved to be her exact weight. "How did you come to guess it?" she

> "I am used to guessing at weights. I weighed hogs for five years in Cincinnati." - Galveston News.

lady kept holding both hands over the supposed mouth of old Jake to keep it ty-five foreigners. Still we legislate to exclude the Chinese.

## One, quare, one year .. One column, one year. On column, six months. Que column, three months, ..... Hair column one year, ...... ttalf column, six months. Haif column, three months, ... One-quarter column, one year, ... The space occupied by ten lines of this ype (Nomparcil) shall constitute a square.